

64
PAGES
FULL
COLOR

PEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

JULY
NO. 6
10¢

STARRING **THE SHIELD!!**
G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY



Sammy Kaye Uses Home Recordo!



Sammy Kaye (right) recorded at home and then appeared in Hollywood with Home Records.

You, Too, Can
Make Your Own
Records If You
Sing or Play an
Instrument



Claude Rains, (right) in London, Rains is pictured making a Home Recordo record.

MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

Before spending money for an audition, make a "home record" of your voice or musical instrument and mail it to a reliable agency... you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this easy method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



Frank Sinatra (left) started with Home Records, thanks to a home recording of his original song "Fly Me to the Moon".

Now a new invention permits you to make a professional-like recording of your own singing, talking or instrument playing. Any one can quickly and easily make phonograph records and play them back at once. Record your voice or your favorite melody. If you play an instrument, you can make a record and you and your friends can hear it as often as you like. You can also record or broadcast on favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.



"You can't do that! You can't do that!"

"IT'S WONDERFUL! — Just as simple as — Making a record!"

"Yes, but not if you don't have a Home Recordo!"

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING SET, which includes special recording studio, playing needles, 8 two-sided unbreakable records. Also portable record and speed turning mechanism and combination recording and playback unit suitable for recording a voice, instrument or radio broadcast. ADDITIONAL BLENDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY \$1.98 per dozen.

OPERATES ON ANY A.C. OR D.C.
ELECTRIC PHONOGRAPHS
RECORD PLAYERS
RADIOPHONE COMBINATIONS
Old or New Type
PHONOGRAPHS AND PORTABLES

From Sam C. Cantabene
I have made several records and they have turned out great!

A.B. Willis
I received an Home Recordo and am having lots of enjoyment with it.

It gave to me what you are making a record and playing with them to record my

H.M. of Kentucky says
Thanks Mr. Kaye

Records, Set—It is the best of all modern home records.

Your record set will make making any record as easy as the others.

A.B. of Ohio well pleased and writes

The Home Records set is just perfect in giving good quality recordings. The whole thing is just what is needed in recording.

IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! HAVING RECORDING PARTIES!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a happy birthday feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to prepare. You start recording at once. No other mechanical or electrical devices needed. Everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or old type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME RECORDO. Simply make the record while dining and play back while showing the pictures.

J. H. W. of Hyderabad writes

I have had wonderful results with Home Records as we are sending for more blanks. The phonograph at Home Records at New York City has made a comparatively blank page of blank records.

Miss Lillian C. of New

York says
Your recording unit was received at 11 P.M. and arrived in 10 days. I am glad to be able to claim it to be.



Millard Dunbar, whom we know, is in London. He has made several records and is very satisfied of the quality of the records. He has made several records and is very satisfied of the quality of the records.

SEND NO MONEY! MONEY COUPON START RECORDING AT ONCE!

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____
STATE _____
ZIP _____
Phone _____
Mail _____
Additional blank records at \$1.98 per dozen.
Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____
ZIP _____
Phone _____
Mail _____
Additional blank records at \$1.98 per dozen.

COMPLETE OUTFIT
INCLUDING SIX TWO-SIDED
BLANK RECORDS ONLY

\$2.98

HOME RECORDING CO.
Studio Long Bldg. 28
11 WEST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK



IN THE OFFICE OF THE F.B.I. IN WASHINGTON!

NOTHING MUCH GOING THESE DAYS, GUSS. YOU CAN REST UP JOE!

I THINK I'LL TAKE IN THE SHOW AT THE SENATE CHAMBER. SENATOR WARREN'S GONNA TALK TODAY. HE'S A REGULAR FIRE EATER!

JOE MAGGINS KNOWS ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I. AS THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY!

HE ALMOST TORN THE HOUSE DOWN THE LAST TIME TRYING TO GET THEM TO PASS THE NICARAGUA CANAL BILL. I THINK HE'S RIGHT TOO, THE PANAMA CANAL'S NOT ENOUGH!



IN THE SENATE CHAMBER, SENATOR WARREN IS ABOUT TO TAKE THE FLOOR!

GENTLEMEN...

SA...THAT'S SENATOR WARREN!

NOW WATCH THE FUR FLY!



SENATOR WARREN IS DETERMINED TO GET THAT NICARAGUAN BILL THROUGH IF HE HAS TO FILIBUSTER THE WHOLE SENATE!

YES, AND HE'S GOT A GOOD CHANCE OF DOING BOTH!

THE CHAMBER AND THE GALLERY SIT BREATHLESS AS WARREN PREPARES TO SPEAK!

GENTLEMEN, I SHOULD LIKE TO WITHDRAW MY BILL ON THE CONSTRUCTION OF A CANAL AT NICARAGUA!



GREAT GHOSTS OF CAESAR / DID I HEAR RIGHT?

IT..IT..DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE!

IN THE PRESS GALLERY?

WHAT A STORY! SENATOR WARREN COMPLETELY REVERSED HIMSELF!

I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE SENATOR!

ALL ARE STUNNED MOMENTARILY BY THIS UNEXPECTED ANNOUNCEMENT!

JOE WAITS UNTIL SENATOR WARREN LEAVES, THEN FOLLOWS HIM...

HI- THERE, SENATOR. WAIT!

...INTO HIS CAR!

I'M JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I., SENATOR. WHY DID YOU ABOUT FACE ON THAT NICARAGUAN BILL?

WELL, I CAN'T TELL YOU!

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE SAYED. HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. HE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU OUT!

IF HE ONLY COULD... I'LL TELL YOU!

MY DAUGHTER, LUCY, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED,
AND UNLESS I GIVE UP SUPPORT OF THAT
BILL, THE KIDNAPPERS ARE...



THEY ARE
HERE AT THE
SENATOR'S
HOUSE!

WHOSE THAT?
THAT SHOT
CAME FROM
THE ROOF
OVER THERE!



SUDDENLY A SHOT CUTS THE
SENATOR SHORT, AND HE FALLS
LIMP TO THE GROUND!

AS THE POLICE RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE
SHOOTING, JOE DUCKS RAPIDLY INTO A
DOORWAY —AND ONCE AGAIN BECOMES
THE



LOOKS LIKE MY
VACATION WAS
SHORT-LIVED!



I CAN'T
WAIT FOR
THE
ELEKTOR!

SLIDING ALONG THE ROOF
TOPS WITH THE SPEED OF
AN EXPRESS TRAIN...



THERE'S THE
KILLER. HE'S
GOING DOWN
THE FIRE
ESCAPE!

MY EYEBALL SIGHTS THE
KILLER AND MAKES A
GIANT LEAP!



GOING
MY WAY,
MR.?



LET ME GIVE
YOU A LIFT!

UDD!
HALLUP!

AND NOW FOR A
LITTLE PERSUASION!

I
WO'NT
TALK!

THE SHIELD USES HIS OWN
THIRD DEGREE METHODS!

MAYBE
YOU
WILL...

WHEN I GET
THROUGH
WITH
YOU!

WHILE A LITTLE WAY OFF, THE SHIELD'S ARTICS
ARE VIEWED BY THREATENING EYES!

IT IS THE SHIELD!
I HAVE BEEN
WARNED
ABOUT
HIM AND
AM PREPARED.
YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO!

OH, SO YOU BROUGHT
YOUR PLAYMATES
ALONG!

SOMETHING'S TICKLING ME.
I DIDN'T THINK THEY HAD
MOSQUITOES THIS TIME
OF THE YEAR!

WELL, GO OVER
AND SAY HELLO TO
THEM, LIKE A
NICE BOY!





WHOA! WHAT'S YOUR
HURRY? I'VE GOT A
FEW QUESTIONS TO
ASK YOU!

COMMIT
HARI KARI
FIRST!



THAT'S TOO
PLEASANT A
WAY TO DIE.
NOW HERE'S
A HARD WAY!

THIS IS MY BOOMERANG
CURVE! I HOPE FOR YOUR
SAKE THAT I STILL KNOW
HOW TO THROW IT!



THE ASIATIC
SALES OUT
ONE WINDOW
AND BACK
TOWARD
ANOTHER!



ALLY-OOP!
GUESS I'LL HAVE
TO PRACTICE
SOME
MORE!

NO, NO! I TALK! MY
COUNTRY PLANS TO
SEIZE THE PHILIPPINES.
FIRST WE DESTROY
THE PANAMA CANAL!

I GET IT!
SO OUR
ATLANTIC
FLEET
CAN'T
GET
THROUGH!

THAT'S
WHY
THEY
KID-
NAPPED
ME!

OH-O/
BACK
SO
SOON?



THEY WANTED TO STOP MY FATHER FROM PUTTING THROUGH A BILL TO BUILD ANOTHER CANAL AT NICARAGUA!

WE'VE GOT TO GET WRITTEN EVIDENCE TO PRESENT TO THE PRESIDENT! WHERE DO YOU KEEP YOUR PAPERS?



IN SAFE BEHIND SECRET PANEL IN WALL!

I CAN'T BE BOTHERED WITH SECRET PANELS!



...OR WITH COMBINATION NUMBERS! HERE SHE COMES!



BUT THE SAFE HAS BEEN WIRED WITH EXPLOSIVES BY THE WILY ASIATICS!



THE SHIELD'S PHENOMENAL STRENGTH SAVES HIM FROM DEATH!



WOW! MY FACE FEELS LIKE A RAW HAMBURGER! ...BETTY WARREN! GREAT GHOSTS! SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S BEEN HURT!

OUTSIDE...

I'M... I'M ALL RIGHT! THE PAPERS! WHERE ARE THEY?

DESTROYED! AND THE LEADER'S ESCAPED!



PLEASE DON'T TAKE IT TOO HARD, BETTY... BUT... BUT YOUR FATHER WAS KILLED BY THOSE ASIATICS! YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT FOR HIM!

OH... A POOR FATHER! I'LL TRY!



THE ASIATIC WARLORDS ARE IN COUNCIL...

THE TIME IS COME FOR OUR PLANS TO BE CARRIED OUT... THE PANAMA CANAL WILL BE IMMEDIATELY BLOWN UP.

THE U.S. ATLANTIC FLEET WILL BE BOTTLED UP, AND WE SHALL BE ABLE TO SEIZE THE PHILIPPINES.



IN HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ASIATIC SPIES AT PANAMA...

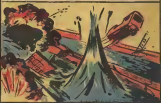
A MESSAGE FROM THE GRAND WAR COUNCIL... WE ARE TO DESTROY THE CANAL IMMEDIATELY... I SHALL PUSH THESE BUTTONS AND SET OFF ALL THE EXPLOSIVES WHICH SURROUND THE CANAL!



HUNDREDS OF MINES, THE RESULT OF MONTHS OF CUNNING LABOR BY THE ASIATICS, ARE TOUCHED OFF AND...



THE MIGHTY CANAL LOCKS ARE ALSO DESTROYED BY HIDDEN EXPLOSIVES...



THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET RECEIVE THE HORRIBLE NEWS IN STUNNED BEWILDERMENT?



B...BUT WHY?

I DON'T KNOW THE REASON, BUT WE MUST MAKE IMMEDIATE REPAIRS.

AT THAT MOMENT, THE SHIELD AND BETTY WARREN, MAKE A STARTLING ENTRANCE.



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS... WHY IT'S THE SHIELD!

WE'VE HEARD AND I HEARD WHAT YOU JUST SAID ABOUT MAKING REPAIRS... I'D LIKE TO MAKE A SUGGESTION.

WE MUST BUILD
A NEW CANAL
AT NICARAGUA.

IT WILL TAKE MUCH LONGER
TO CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS,
AND MAKE REPAIRS, THAN
TO BUILD A NEW ONE...THE
ASIATICS PLAN TO SEIZE
THE PHILIPPINES IN THE
MEANWHILE!

THAT'S ABSURD!
NO NATION WOULD
COMMIT SUCH AN
OPEN ACT OF
WARFARE!

I AM
INCLINED
TO BE-
LIEVE THE
SHIELD!



THIS EMERGENCY
FORCES ME TO
DECLARE MAR-
TIAL LAW...I
THEREFORE
COMMAND THAT
NEGOTIATIONS
BEGIN IM-
MEDIATELY
WITH THE RE-
PUBLIC OF
NICARAGUA
FOR A NEW
CANAL!



I SHOULD LIKE TO PROCEED
IMMEDIATELY TO
NICARAGUA, AND
HAVE A TALK
WITH THEIR
PRESIDENT...

ER...IT'S
SLIGHTLY
IRREGULAR,
BUT IT CAN'T
DO ANY
HARM



THE SHIELD LEAVES IN
HIS PRIVATE PLANE...

THIS IS A NEW
ONE ON ME...
AMBASSADOR TO
NICARAGUA!



AFTER HOURS OF FLYING,
OH! OH! SOUND
LIKE MOTOR
TROUBLE!



THE SHIELD LEAVES
THE DISABLED PLANE...

HOPE I DON'T
LAND IN
FRONT OF
THAT CAR!



HA... HA! AMIGO
THERE'S THE FASTEST
CAR IN WORLD!



THE SWIFD PROCEEDS TOWARD NIKABAGUA ON FOOT, WITH THE SPEED OF A THUNDERBOLT!



THE SAWED LABORS WITH SUPER-HERCULEAN MUSCLES IN HIS UNBELIEVABLE TASK!



A SEEMINGLY INSURMOUNTABLE OBSTACLE... DENSE JUNGLE!



THE HUGE TREES ARE TORN UP BY THE ROOTS, AS THOUGH THEY WERE BLADES OF GRASS!



ANOTHER OBSTACLE

THIS CANAL BUILDING IS A LOT MORE COMPLICATED THAN I THOUGHT!



THE SAWED MAKES HIS WAY TO THE MOUNTAIN TOP AND PREPARES TO START AN AVALANCHE...



THE ROLLING BOULDERS SOON SET TONS OF LOOSE DEBRIS IN MOTION!



IN A FEW MINUTES, THE SHIELD ACCOMPLISHES A TASK THAT WOULD HAVE TAKEN MOTHER NATURE YEARS, DIVERTING A STREAM INTO A NEW BED!

THE SHIELD'S TASK IS DONE -

I'LL LET THE CONSTRUCTION COMPANIES PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON IT... NOT A BAD JOB FOR AN AMATEUR ENGINEER...

THE SHIELD HURRIES BACK TO THE BEGINNING OF HIS HOME-MADE DITCH, AND SEES...

LOOKS LIKE I'M JUST IN TIME TO WELCOME THE CONSTRUCTION ENGINEERS!

THE CANAL ENGINEERS STARE GOGGLE-EYED AT THE SHIELD'S HANDI- WORK!

THE ENGINEERS ADD THE FINISHING TOUCHES... AND THE NICARAGUAN CANAL IS FINISHED IN AN INCREDIBLY SHORT TIME.

LATER... AT THE INAUGURATION CEREMONIES...

YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENT WILL GO DOWN IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY!

THE ATLANTIC MUST PASS THROUGH THE NEW CANAL TO PROTECT THE POSSESSIONS OF U.S. FROM THE ASIATICS!

THE
SHIELD
TURNS
GANG-BUSTER
IN THE
NEXT
SMASHING
ISSUE OF -

PEP COMICS

The COMET

JOHN DICKERING, A YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A SECRET GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO HIS BLOODSTREAM, ALLOWS HIM TO MAKE PRODIGIOUS FLIGHTS THROUGH THE AIR. FURTHERMORE, THE GAS EMITS A DISINTEGRATING RAY (THROUGH HIS EYES) THAT ONLY GLASS WILL STOP! USING HIS DISCOVERY, DICKERING CONDUCTS A ONE-MAN WAR AGAINST CRIME. UNFORTUNATELY, HOWEVER, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF AN EVIL HYPNOTIST, WHOM HE LATER DESTROYED, JOHN COMMITTED CRIMES WHICH HAVE MADE HIM A MURDERER, IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD!

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH



PLEASE CONNECT ME WITH THE CITY ROOM!

WHILE POLICE SCOUR THE CITY FOR HIM, THE COMET PHONES THE ONLY PERSON WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY.



OH-IT'S YOU! ALL RIGHT, I'LL COME! GOODBYE!

THELMA GORDON, YOUNG NEWSPAPERWOMAN.



THELMA, YOU CAME IN A HURRY!

I THOUGHT IT MUST BE IMPORTANT OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE CALLED!



IT IS IMPORTANT! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO SLEEP FOR THINKING ABOUT THOSE MEN I KILLED AFTER ZADAR HYPNOTIZED ME!



BUT YOU WEREN'T
TO BLAME!

ONLY YOU AND I KNOW THAT,
BUT I'VE REACHED A DECISION:
ALTHO' I CAN'T BRING THOSE MEN
BACK TO LIFE, I CAN LOOK
AFTER THEIR FAMILIES!



DON'T FORGET-EVERY
COP IN TOWN HAS
ORDERS TO SHOOT
YOU ON SIGHT!

I KNOW THAT!
BUT WAIT A
MINUTE! I
HAVE A PLAN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER

HOW'S THIS FOR A
DISGUISE? NOBODY
KNOWS ME AS PLAIN
JOHN DICKERING

FOR HEAVEN'S
SAKE! EVEN I
WOULDN'T
KNOW YOU!



THESE GLASSES
PREVENT THE DIS-
INTERPRETING RAYS
IN MY EYES FROM
GETTING LOOSE!



THELMA AND JOHN SET
OUT IN THELMA'S CAR.

ALL RIGHT, JOHN!
I'M WITH YOU-
WHERE TO?

WE'LL DRIVE
OUT TO
MRS. O'HARA'S
HOME...



THEY REACH THE HOME OF THE
WIFE OF THE LATE PATROLMAN O'HARA

YOUR NOT FORGETTING
THAT MRS. O'HARA
RECEIVES A PENSION
FROM THE CITY?

A PENSION CAN'T TAKE THE
PLACE OF THE MAN I KILLED!



AS THEY APPROACH
THE DOOR...

AND I'LL BE
AROUND NEXT
WEEK TO COL-
LECT ANOTHER
PAYMENT! SEE
THAT YOU
HAVE IT!



ONE SIDE,
FOLKS!

OF ALL THE
NERVE,

SEEMS
TO BE IN
A HURRY,
DOESN'T HE?



MRS. O'HARA/
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

WHAT-TH

THAT... THAT MAN...
EVERY WEEK HE COMES
AND TAKES ALL MY
MONEY!

WHEN MY HUSBAND WAS
KILLED BY-BOY THAT COMET!
THIS MAN PROMISED TO
GIVE ME A CEMETERY LOT
FOR NOTHING. NOW I FIND
I SIGNED AWAY ALMOST
EVERY PENNY OF PENSION
MONEY.



MRS. O'HARA UNFOLDS
AN AMAZING TALE OF
RACKETEERING!

OF ALL THE DIRTY, LOW DOWN
TRICKS, THIS TAKES THE
CAKE! AND THIS PAPER
MAKES EVERYTHING LEGAL!



WHAT CAN WE
DO ABOUT IT?

THERE'S ONE GUY I KNOW
WHO'D LIKE TO TAKE CHARGE
OF THIS BUSINESS / WHEN
INJUSTICE IS BEING DONE,
AND THE LAW
CAN'T STOP IT,
THE COMET CAN!



MRS. O'HARA, I'M GOING TO GET
WORD TO THE COMET! IF HE CLEARS
THIS UP, WILL YOU FORGIVE HIM
FOR WHAT HE DID BEFORE?



BE CAREFUL,
JOHN!

FAITH, AND
I WILL THAT!

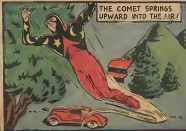


LEAVING THELMA WITH
MRS. O'HARA, DICKERING
DRIVES TO THE OUT-
SKIRTS OF THE CITY.



THIS PAPER SAYS THEIR
OFFICES ARE AT CROWN
MEMORIAL PARK. THIS
IS THE END OF THE LINE!

REMOVING HIS CIVILIAN SUIT,
THE COMET REVEALS HIMSELF
IN HIS BUSINESS CLOTHES.



THE COMET SPRINGS
UPWARD INTO THE AIR!

AND SOARS OVER THE CROWN MEMORIAL PARK....

THAT LITTLE
CHAPEL MUST
BE THE OFFICE!

AFTERNOON, SETTLEMEN!
ANYONE INTERESTED IN A
NICE PLOT OF GROUND—
SIX FEET DOWN?

MIND IF I
DROP IN?

HELP! HELP!
THE COMET

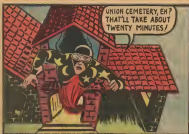
DON'T--DON'T
LIFT THAT
VISOR!

TALK FAST THEN/
WHO'S THE BRAINS
OF THIS OUTFIT?

DON'T HURT
ME! I'LL
TELL! HE'S
ED SOLOR

SOLOR, EH?
THAT CROOK
HAS PROMOTED
ONE RACKET
TOO MANY!

CAN'T SEE PEOPLE WE FAST ENOUGH,
CAN WE? YOU FELLOWS BE GOOD LITTLE
BOYS, STAY HERE, AND YOU MIGHT NOT
GET HURT... TOO MUCH!



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

ALL THESE THINGS I DO HEREBY CONFESS!

THAT'S RIGHT NOW SIGN IT!

AS SOLMOK SIGNS HIS CONFESSION THE POLICE ARRIVE...

THERE HE IS/ GET HIM!

RAISING HIS VOICE THE COMET SLAYS HIS WAY THROUGH THE WALL.

THANKS FOR THE PAPER, SOLMOK! HERE'S WHERE I EXIT!

ARREST SOLMOK. YOU'LL HAVE THE EVIDENCE IN TONITE'S PAPER!

THE COMET DONS HIS CIVILIAN CLOTHES — AND RACES TO MRS. O'HARA'S...

THAT MEANS I WON'T HAVE TO PAY ANY MORE MONEY! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU?

OH, JOHN! THIS IS WONDERFUL! DON'T THANK ME. THANK SOLMOK, AND THE COMET.

I'LL JUST HAVE TIME TO MAKE THE LAST EDITION!

HOW WILL YOU FORGIVE THE COMET, MRS. O'HARA?

FORGIVE HIM? BLESS MY SOUL! IF EVER I SET MY EYES ON HIM I'LL COOK HIM A MESS OF HULLABALOO WORTHY O' ST. PATRICK HIMSELF!

THE BIG BUST OF THE COMET SMASHES! EXTERMINATE EAGLES! KILL THEM! MURDER THEM! CONSPIRACY! CUPID KILL! PRISON OF THE POLICE!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE COMET IN THE NEW #1 OF PEP COMICS!

FOUR OF THE FASTEST SELLING COMIC MAGAZINES



THE SHIELD



RANG-A-TANG



STEEL STERLING



THE WIZARD

GET THEM AT YOUR NEWSSTAND



BILLY THE KID ALIVE?

FOR years the argument has raged, pro and con, about the killing of William Bonney, "Billy the Kid." Was he killed by Pat Garrett at Fort Sumner? Was there only a mock-killing, mock-burial?

On one side is the story of Pat Garrett, backed by such substantial citizens as the late John W. Poe of Roswell, New Mexico, who served as Garrett's deputy and was later sheriff of Lincoln County.

Others maintain that Governor Lew Wallace and Pat Garrett staged an act in Fort Sumner that moonlit July night of 1881, to give the Kid a chance to start life over again. By the

claims of this faction "Billito" yet lives, a kindly old fiddler wandering over Arizona, New Mexico, West Texas, his real identity known by only a few close friends.

If this were true, Billy the Kid would now (1938) be seventy-eight years old, very close to Trail's End. And if this (to me incredible) tale is true, Billy may yet be identified on his death bed. Or we may even see his own story—told to some reporter, in the fashion so popular today.

But—most of us in the Southwest are confident that Garrett's bullet killed the Kid. And on the 13th of the month, too!

THE SHIELD TURNS GANG BUSTER! IN AUGUST PEP COMICS

READ THE HISTORY
OF THE FAMILY OF
THE WIZARD IN
SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS
SOON ON SALE

40 DIFF. & 4 ADMMAL, also big
FRENCH packet of world-wide stamps
COLONIES! including rare BORNEO, SINGAPORE, JUBILEE, DUTCH
INDIES, P. I., SIAM, COCA
SO. & CENT. AMERICA, BRIT. COLONIES
& U. S. & to approval applicants.
Eureka Stamp Co., Dept. 610-L, Berkeley, Calif.

PERRY CHASE...

by Macklin and Sundell

THE

PRESS GUARDIAN



NOT EVEN THE PUBLISHER OF THE DAILY EXPRESS KNOWS THAT PERRY CHASE, HIS SASSIFIED REPORTER SON, IS THE DAUNTLESS AND MUCH FEARED PRESS GUARDIAN—AND PERRY CANNOT REVEAL HIS DOUBLE IDENTITY, FOR TOO MANY UNDERWORLD CHARACTERS WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE PRESS GUARDIAN SIX FEET UNDERGROUND!

PERRY CHASE AND HIS SECRETARY, CYNTHIA BLAKE, WHO KNOWS HIS TRUE IDENTITY, ARE ASSIGNED TO INTERVIEW THE AMBASSADOR OF LAMFA, A NATION THAT IS AT WAR WITH SHIROGUA—AT THE AMBASSADOR'S HOTEL, THEY ARE INFORMED THAT THE AMBASSADOR REFUSES TO SEE ANY REPORTERS!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT—HE REFUSES TO TALK—HE'S NEVER REFUSED TO SEE A REPORTER BEFORE!

RYN'E PERRY CHASE CAN'T GET A STORY, BUT THE *PRESS GUARDIAN* CAN, CYON!



The Press Guardian AND CYNTHIA RISE THE ELEVATOR TO THE FLOOR ON WHICH THE AMBASSADOR HAS HIS ROOM!



BE CAREFUL, PERRY!

I'LL WORK MY WAY AROUND ON THE LEDGE AND SEE WHAT GOES ON IN HIS ROOM—WE'LL GET A STORY, ALRIGHT!



THIS IS SLOW WORK—BUT ONLY FIVE MORE WINDOWS AND I'M THERE!

MEANWHILE, CYNTHIA HAS HER OWN IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO GET A STORY!



I MAY HEAR SOMETHING INTERESTING!

SURPRISE!

C'WON IN SNOOPER!

DIS DAME WAS SNOOPIN' AT DE KEY HOLE, BOSS, WHUT'L I DO WITH HER?

WHY—WHY—YOU'RE NOT THE AMBASSADOR OF LANFIA—NO WONDER YOU WOULDN'T SEE REPORTERS!

VERY CLEVER DEDUCTION, MY DEAR, BUT YOUR CLEVERNESS SHALL BE THE CAUSE OF YOUR DEATH! TAKE HER TO THE HANGOUT!

AT JUST THAT MOMENT, THE PEPS GUARDIAN MOVES AT THE WINDOW!

WHY THERE'S CYNTHIA! AND COVERED WITH A GUN!

NOT SO FAST GENTS! COUNT ARE IN ON THIS DEAL!

ORAY WE WILL! THE STAKES ARE DEATH! GET HIM!

ME FIRST! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TAKE A 'SOCK AT THE PEPS GUARDIAN!

STEP UP AN TRY YOUR LUCK BOY'S!





HERE HE IS BOSS,
WHAT DO YOU
WANT US TO DO
NOW?

YOU MAY BE ABLE TO
KILL ME, BUT SHIRONA
SHALL NEVER CONQUER
LANTIA!

TAKE THE
AMBASSADOR
AND THE GIRL—
AND DROP THEM
IN THE RIVER
WHERE IT'S GOOD
AND DEEP!

BUT THE PRESS GUARDIAN
ARRIVES BEFORE THE THUGS
CAN DO THEIR EVIL DEED...

LOOKS LIKE I CAME
AT THE OPPORTUNE
MOMENT!

THE PRESS
GUARDIAN!

THE JIG'S UP BOYS!
GET YOUR HANDS
OFF THAT GIRL!



BUT BEFORE BUTCH CAN
FIRE, PERRY LIFTS THE
THUG OVERHEAD AND....



ONE OF THE THUGS, MAKE
A SURPRISE MOVE!

HE'S GOT NO GUN
NOW! GET HIM,
BUTCH!



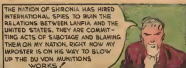
FLINGS HIM AT BUTCH—
THEY BOTH TOPPLE INTO
THE RIVER!



CURSE HIM!
I'LL HAVE TO
WORK FAST
NOW!

SO LONG
BOYS!

HELP!



MEANTIME, THE FAKE AMBASSADOR PLANTS A FUSE OF GUNPOWDER LEADING TO A CACHE OF TNT IN THE BASEMENT OF THE DU VON PLANT!



WHILE UPSTAIRS IN THE MUNITIONS FACTORY HUNDREDS OF MEN ARE AT THEIR LABORS, NOT KNOWING THAT IN ONE SHORT MOMENT, THEY MAY ALL BE BLOWN TO ETERNITY!



CAN THE PRESS GUARDIAN ARRIVE IN TIME TO PREVENT THIS DASTARDLY CRIME? AND WHO IS THE CLAW? ONLY THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

CAN ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS!!

6

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD IS REVEALED IN THE NEW SHIELD-WIZARD

WATCH FOR IT AT YOUR NEWSSTAND SOON!

FU CHANG

International DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, CHINESE SCHOLAR EDUCATED IN AMERICA, IS HEIR TO THE MAGIC CROSEMAN OF ALADDIN, WITH THEIR AID, HE COMBATS THE FORCES OF EVIL, OPERATING AGAINST THE PEACEFUL PEOPLE OF HIS CHINATOWN.

IN A ROOM IN CHINATOWN, AN EVIL MAGICIAN FOURS OVER AN ANCIENT VOLUME...



AM THE FORMULA I HAVE BEEN SEEKING?



SOON MY MAGIC WILL OVERPOWER FU CHANG, MY ENEMY! THE WORLD WILL BE MINE!



GREAT GENI OF THE WATER BEINGS, WHAT IS MY TASK?

AT THE FALL OF THE MOON, GO TO THE WATERFRONT AND.....

FU CHANG AND HIS FIANCEE, TAY MING, STROLL ALONG THE MOONLIT BEACH!



ALL IS PEACE TONIGHT!

EVEN THE FULL MOON IS SMILING!

SUDDENLY, THEY COME UPON THE EVIL MAGICIAN!



BE STILL, TAY MING!

WHAT MANNER OF MAN IS THAT?

DEMONS OF THE WATERS—
ARISE AND DO MY
BIDDING!

HE MUST BE
STOPPED AT
ONCE OR...

HE INVOKES
THE CREATURES
OF THE PAST!

FU CHANG CHARGES THE MAGICIAN AS
THE WATER DEMONS TAKE FORM!

SO IT IS
YOU,
JODDAR,
THE EVIL!

FU CHANG!
DEMONS OF THE
WATER—ATTACK
THIS MAN!

RUN FOR YOUR
LIFE, TAY MUNG!



FU CHANG IS OVERPOWERED BY THE HORRIBLE CREATURES!

LET HER NOT ESCAPE EITHER,
GREAT DEMONS!

IF ONLY I CAN
REACH THE
MAGIC
CHESSMEN!



HELP!



BUT TAY MUNG,
TOO, IS OVER-
TAKEN!

FU CHANG!!
HELP!



FU CHANG IS DEAD!!
CARRY THE PAIR ONE TO
YOUR HOME IN THE WATERS!
RETURN TOMORROW AT
THE FULL MOON!

BAH! FU CHANG! I GO TO
CONSULT THE GREAT
DEHM AGAIN!



BELIEVING FU
CHANG DEAD,
JODDAR
LEAVES THE
BEACH!

FU CHANG STUMBLES TOWARD HIS
SECRET HOUSE OF MAGIC!

AGAINST SUCH
DEMONS, I AM
HELPLESS
ALONE!



FUCHANG BEGS
FOR AID!

GOD OF MY ANCESTORS,
CAUSE THE
MAGIC
CHESSMEN
TO LIVE!



THE GOD WAKERS, SHEDDING THE LIGHT OF
LIFE, BUT THE CHESSMEN REMAIN IMMOBILE!

WHY HAVE YOU
FAILED ME!



YOU MUST YOURSELF DIS-
COVER THE SECRET OF
THE WATER DEMONS BE-
FORE I CAN HELP!



IF THAT BE YOUR WILL —
I SHALL OBEY!

YOUR WIS-
DOM AND
STRENGTH
WILL AID
YOU!



THE DEN OF JOODAR,
THE EVIL, MAY
REVEAL THE
SECRET! BUT I
MUST
HURRY!



FU CHANG! BUT
YOU ARE DEAD!

WISE MEN KNOW
DEATH TO BE
DECEIVING!



FU CHANG SURPRISES
JOODAR IN HIS DEN.

THE DAYS WORK SOME-
TIMES REQUIRES ENER-
GETIC SKILL!



FUCHANG EAGERLY OVER-
COMES JOODAR THE EVIL!

THIS IS MY CLUE!



THE WATER DEMONS CAN BE
OVERCOME ONLY WITH THE AID
OF THE CLAY FROM THE
BANKS OF
THE WATERS!



FUCHANG
HURRIES
BACK TO
HIS MAGIC
TEMPLE!

THE MAGIC TEMPLE, THE
GOD WAKENS, SHEDDING
THE LIGHT OF LIFE ON
A CHESSMAN!

GOD OF MY AN-
CESTORS, I HAVE
DONE YOUR
BIDDING!



GOOD, FU CHANG!
NOW THE POWER
OF YOUR ANCES-
TORS WILL SOLVE
THE EVIL
DEED!



THE GOD'S MAGIC POWERS CON-
CENTER UPON A WINGED CHESSMAN!

GO FORTH AND FIND THE SE-
CRET HIDING PLACE OF THE
WATER DEMONS, THAT FU
CHANG MAY DESTROY THEM!



WITH THE SPEED OF LIGHT THE LITTLE
SPY SETS OUT OVER THE WATERS!

THE SPY OVERTAKES THE WATER DEMONS JUST
AS THEY TOUCH THE WATERS AND TAKE
THE FORM OF WATER LILIES!



THE SPY RETURNS AND
REPORTS TO FU CHANG!

I HAVE DISCOVERED THE
SECRET PLACE! MANY MILES
OUT ON THE WATERS THE
DEMONS ARE DISGUISED AS
WATER
LILIES!



IT IS TOO FAR FOR THE
MEN OF MAGIC TO CARRY
CLAY FROM THE SHORE!
BUT I HAVE A PLAN!
I SHALL RETURN
WITHIN THE HOUR!



FO CHANG
HURRIES
TO A
NEAR BY
SHOP!



HAVING MADE HIS PURCHASE,
FO CHANG GOES TO THE
BANKS OF THE WATERS!

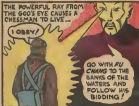


FO CHANG RETURNS TO HIS
TEMPLE!

LET THIS
LITTLE MAN
OF MAGIC
COME
WITH ME
NOW!



THE POWERFUL RAY FROM
THE GOD'S EYE CAUSES A
CHESSMAN TO LIVE ...



I HAVE PURCHASED A
GAS-MODEL AIRPLANE
FOR YOUR USE!



HIS PLANE LOADED
WITH CLAY BOMBS,
THE CHESSMAN
STARTS OFF!





THE MAGIC CHESSMAN RELEASES A CLAY BOMB!



MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF FU CHANG IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF
PEP COMICS

SERGEANT BOYLE

SERGEANT BOYLE, AMERICAN COLLEGE STUDENT, JOINED THE BRITISH ARMY TO FIND EXCITEMENT... AND HE FINDS PLENTY! WHILE RESTING UP BEHIND THE LINES IN A FRENCH VILLAGE HIS COMPANY DECIDES TO PRODUCE A SHOW--SERGEANT BOYLE IS DRAFTED TO PLAY A PART-- AS LEADING LADY



by BIRD
and SUNDALL

OH HENRY!
HE CERTAINLY
HURTS--

WOLF YOUR BREATH!
I COULD GO
FOR YOU MY-
SELF SASS.



AND NOW LADIES
AND GENTLEMEN WE
PRESENT OUR SALUTE
OF LOVELY DANCING
LADIES--





THIS IS THE GUY - I GOT HIM!

HOLD HIM JOE! I'LL SEE WHO HE SHOT!



WHO IS THIS AFRAID GUY, SUE? OF MY HUSBAND'S?



YES - I JUST ESCAPED FROM GERMANY, BUT THEY FOLLOWED ME AND GOT ME. YOUR HUSBAND HAS BEEN CAPTURED AS A SPY! THEY'RE SHOOTING HIM AT DAWN!

OH MY POOR PIERRE - MY POOR PIERRE!



SERGEANT BOYLE, YOU ARE THE BEST SOLDIER IN ALL FRANCE. YOU CAN SAVE HIM. YOU MUST BRING MY PIERRE BACK TO ME!



UGH!

OK, SUE - I'LL DO WHAT I CAN - OH, OH! THIS GUY IS DONE FOR!



I'LL BE COUNTING THE SECONDS UNTIL YOU RETURN WITH PIERRE!



KEEP THE SHOW GOIN' BOYS. I'LL TRY TO BE BACK FOR THE THIRD ACT.

SERGEANT BOYLE: BRASS A GERMAN COAT AND HELMET FROM THE COSTUME DEPARTMENT.



PASSING THROUGH!

OK.



A HEINIE!



HALT!

THIS LUNK THINKS I'M A GERMAN - HE MEANS BUSINESS!







HELLO CUTIE!

HA HA!

I GOTTA GET PERKE OUTA HERE BEFORE THOSE GUYS COME TO!



AND THE GUY DIED IN MY ARMS... (CACK, WE GOTTA GET OUTA HERE FAST!)

FIRST WE MUST GET THE WEST-WALL FLAK FROM GENERAL VON SCHMUTZ!



CONST IS CLEAR— WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT?

IN TOWN... WHEREVER HE CAN FIND A SKIRT!



SO FAR, SO GOOD— NOW WHAT?

TRY THAT BEER CELLAR ON THE EDGE OF TOWN!



KIEP OUTA RIGHT TILL I COME BACK!

BRÄUWANS

OK, LOT'S LUCK



ACH DU LIEBER AUGUSTINE AUGUSTINE

GOOD! THERE HE IS!

HA HA



HELLO, CUTIE— PEE, SIT DOWN IN DIS CHAIR, HEAR ME?

OH, BUT YOUR LAP WOULD BE MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE, GENERAL!



TICKLE, TICKLE— YOU GREAT BIG HANDSOME BRUTE!

HA HA HA HA





MORE SMASH
ADVENTURES OF THE ONE
MAN ARMY,
SERGEANT
BOYLE
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS



LEE SAMPSON...

MIDSHIPMAN



MIDSHIPMEN ARE SUPPOSED TO GO ON A CRUISE IN A U.S. BATTLESHIP DURING THEIR SUMMER MONTHS BEFORE THEY GRADUATE. MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON IS ON SUCH A CRUISE IN THE GULF OF MEXICO.

ONE DAY, WHILE THE FLEET IS ANCHORED OFF THE MOUTH OF THE MISSISSIPPI...



YOU WILL BE GIVEN A DAY'S SHORE LEAVE, I EXPECT YOU ALL TO BEHAVE LIKE NAVY MEN!

IN A RESTAURANT...

WHAT A BREAK FOR US, THE SHIP'S MOTOR BREAKING DOWN JUST NOW!

YEAH! AND TOMORROW'S TARGET PRACTICE THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM!



IN A SOUTH HAVENLY THE MIDSHIPMEN



WHAT ABOUT THAT SMITH GAMB WHO WAS YOUR SECRETARY, DOES SHE KNOW TOO MUCH?

LEE ACCIDENTALLY OVERHEARS THE CONVERSATION IN THE NEXT BOOTH...

WE'LL PUT HER ON DAY BOAT OR NAVY'S GOING TO USE HER TARGET PRACTICE...

DEY'LL BLOW HER TO BITS!



GREAT BLAST!





LEE HOPS INTO A POLICE CAR
OUTSIDE THE STATION HOUSE...



HE SPEEDS TOWARDS THE DOCK...



AT THAT
MOMENT,
ABOARD
THE HULK
WHICH IS
ABOUT TO
BE
SHELLED



AS LEE APPROACHES
THE HULK, HE PASSES
THE THUGS WHO HAVE
JUST LEFT THE GIRL...



GREAT GHOSTS
IF ONE OF
THOSE BIG
BERTHAS SCORES
A DIRECT HIT
WHILE I'M ON
THE BOAT
I'LL BE JUST
TOO BAD!



WE'VE GOT TO
GET OFF OF
HERE FAST!

WE, WE'LL
BE BLOWN
TO
SHREDS!



JUST
ONE MOMENT
NOW, AND I'LL
HAVE YOU
FREE!

THANK
HEAVENS
YOU
CAME!



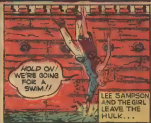
IF WE CAN SCORE
A DIRECT HIT,
IT'LL BE A
FEATHER IN
OUR CAP.

WE'VE GOT
THE BEST
GUN CREW IN
THE FLEET, SIR.



HOLD ON!
WE'RE GOING
FOR A
SWIM!!

LEE SAMPSON
AND THE GIRL
LEAVE THE
HULK...



BARELY IN TIME!

6



SMILE ON ONE OF THE BATTLESHIPS...



MORE SWASH
ADVENTURES OF KEEP SAMPSON,
THE MIDSHIPMAN, IN THE NEXT

ISSUE
OF

PEP
COMICS

WHILE RETURNING TO THE EMPIRE OF THE DIAMONDS—THE QUEEN AND THE CAPTAIN OF HER GUARDS, THE MAN KNOWN ONLY AS THE ROCKET, MADE A FORCED LANDING IN THE LAND OF THE APE-MEN... BECAUSE OF HIS COURAGE, THE ROCKET WAS MADE CHIEF OF THE APE-MEN, BUT THE TREACHEROUS EX-CHIEF FORCED HIM FROM THE THRONE... WHILE FLEEING FROM AN EARTHQUAKE, THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN WERE RESCUED BY THEIR FRIEND, FALKER, PRINCE OF THE HAWK-MEN.

THE *ROCKET*

AND THE

QUEEN OF DIAMONDS

By STREETER and SUNDELL



TWO NIGHT, AS THE ROCKET
SIPS THE QUEEN 6000-HUNT,
LOMAR WAITS ON A BALCONY
ABOVE THE DOOR TO THE QUEEN'S
CHAMBER.



THE MOMENT BEFORE THE LEAD
POUR, THE ROCKET SPIES LOMAR.



WITH A TERRIFIC LEAP,
THE ROCKET GRABS LOMAR!



NOT KNOWING THAT ADDIE
IS A WOMAN, THE ROCKET
GASHES OFF...DETERMINED
TO KILL THE ONE WHO HAS
ORDERED HIS QUEEN'S DEATH.



WHAT THE DEVIL! THIS IS
A WOMAN'S
ROOM!



THE ROCKET SNARES THRU
THE DOOR OF ABBIE'S CHAMBER

I THOUGHT YOU WERE
A MAN, SO I CAME HERE
TO KILL YOU! WHAT WAS
YOUR IDEA IN ORDERING
THE DEATH OF MY QUEEN?



FALKER IS MY
PROMISED HUSBAND!
SHE SHALL NOT STEAL
HIM FROM
ME!



FOOL! FALKER
DOES NOT LOVE
THE QUEEN!



SO YOU ARE SIR ROCKET
EH? I HAVE HEARD MUCH
ABOUT YOU. YOU ARE
INDEED A FIGHTY
WARRIOR!

NOW I AM NOT SO
SURE THAT I AM
JEALOUS OF FALKER.
I'D MUCH RATHER
HAVE YOU RULE
THE HAWK
KINGDOM
WITH ME.



YOU SPEAK FOOL-
ISHNESS PRINCESS
ABBIE... AND
TREASON!

SO YOU
REFUSE ME!
YOU'LL LIVE
TO REGRET THIS
DAY!
GUARDS!



SEIZE THIS MAN
AND PUT HIM
IN CHAINS!



OVER
MY DEAD
BODY!



THE ROCKET OVERPOWERS
THE GUARDS!



I'M SORRY TO DISAPPOINT
YOUR HIGHNESS, PERHAPS
YOU'D BETTER HASTEN TO
HARRY FALKAR BE-
FORE HIS FATHER,
THE KING, LEARNS
THAT THE WOMAN
HE PROMISED HIS
SON, PLOTS
AGAINST HIM!



HE MUST BE TAKEN
CARE OF—LOMAR
SHALL KNOW
WHAT TO DO!

TOMORROW, WHEN FALKAR
PRESENTS THE ROCKET AND
THE QUEEN TO HIS FATHER,
YOU WILL BE BEHIND
THE THRONE!



YES, YOUR HIGHNESS,
I KNOW WHAT
TO DO!

THE NEXT DAY... AS FALKAR PRESENTS
HIS FRIENDS TO HIS FATHER...LOMAR
SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE THRONE WITH
KNIFE IN HAND...



ONLY THE ROCKET SPIES LOMAR
AS HE GRASPS HIS KNIFE AND
DASHES TOWARD THE KING...
LOMAR TURNS AND FLEES!



SEIZE THE
ROCKET. HE IS
TRYING TO
KILL ME!

THE KING'S GUARDS SEIZE
THE ROCKET!

LOOK! BEHIND
THE THRONE!



THROW THAT
ASSASSIN IN
THE DEEPEST
DUNGEON
IN THE
PALACE!

BUT FATHER, THE
ROCKET IS MY
FRIEND! HE
HAS NO
REASON TO TRY
TO KILL YOU!

DOES FAL-
KAR DOUBT
HIS
FATHER'S
WORD?



THE ROCKET IS LED TO THE DUNGEONS...

FOOLS! THEY ARE
PLAYING RIGHT
INTO THE HANDS
OF PRINCESS
ABBIE... SHE
PLANNED THIS!



IT IS MY GUESS
THAT FALKAR
AND HIS ROCKET
FRIEND ARE
PLOTTING
AGAINST YOU //



YES, I BELIEVE IT IS SO!
YOU HAVE BETRAYED
ME... YOUR FATHER!

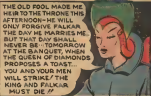
LATER THAT NIGHT, ABBIE AGAIN
SUMMONS LOMAR TO HER SIDE...

THIS TIME HE SHALL
NOT FAIL, LOMAR!



GOOD! AND WHAT
IS YOUR PLAN
YOUR HIGHNESS?

THE OLD FOOL MADE ME
HEIR TO THE THRONE THIS
AFTERNOON-HE WILL
ONLY FORGIVE FALKAR
THE DAY HE MARRIES ME.
BUT THAT DAY SHALL
NEVER BE... TOMORROW
AT THE BANQUET, WHEN
THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS
PROPOSES A TOAST...
YOU AND YOUR MEN
WILL STRIKE! THE
KING AND FALKAR
MUST DIE //



THE NEXT DAY...

IT WOULD GO FAR
TOWARD PROVING
THE ROCKET'S IN-
NOCENCE IF THE QUEEN
OF DIAMONDS SHOWED HER
LOYALTY TO OUR KING- WHY DON'T
YOU PROPOSE A TOAST YOUR MAJESTY?



GOOD IDEA-
I SHALL!

THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS RAISES HER GLASS...

TO THE HEALTH OF THE KING!



SWIFT AS LIGHTNING PRINCESS ABBIE ASSASSINATES!

DEATH TO THE KING!



DEATH TO FALKAR!

THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE QUEEN ABBIE!



STAY BEHIND ME, YOUR MAJESTY!



MEANWHILE, FALKAR AND A FEW OF HIS LOYAL FOLLOWERS FIGHT BACK!

THEY FLEE TOWARD THE DUNGEONS!

QUICK! WE MUST GET TO THE ROCKET!



FASTER! HERE COME ABBIE'S KILLERS!

ABBIE CONTROLS THE KINGDOM NOW, SO WE MUST FLEE. BUT SOME DAY I SHALL RETURN AND CLAIM THE THRONE THAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE!



TAKING THE QUEEN AND THE ROCKET IN THEIR ARMS, THE HAWKMEN FLY OFF!

FASTER! ABBIE'S MEN ARE COMING CLOSER!



MEET NEW ADVENTURES ABOUT THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS!

READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS**

KAYO WARD

WILL THE EX-STEEL MILL WORKER, WHOSE AMAZING STRING OF VICTORIES DURING THE PAST 6 MONTHS HAS STARTLED FISTIANA, BE THE ONE TO SEIZ THE HEAVYWEIGHT CROWN FROM JOE LOUIS?



LEW BLACK-KAYO'S MANAGER-DISCOVERED HIM IN A STREET FIGHT SIX MONTHS AGO, AND HAS BEEN LARGELY RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS RING SUCCESS.

KAYO'S SWEETHEART, CONNIE HODGES-HAS BEEN HIS GREAT-EST INSPIRATION.



KAYO, A VICTIM OF AMNESIA-COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY HAS ENTERED THE RING AGAINST KILLER SLICK. THE WINNER TO MEET THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION...WHEN WE LAST SAW KAYO HE WAS ABSORBING A TERRIFIC BEATING FROM SLICK-KAYO HAS BEEN FLOORED BY A SMASHING BLOW TO THE HEAD.

JIMMINY! MY HEAD'S SPINNIN' AWFUL! GOSH, HOW'D I GET IN THE RING?



LEW IS ABOUT TO TOSS IN THE TOWEL.

I-I CAN'T STAND IT. WAIT, LEW! I THINK KAYO'S RECOVERED HIS MEMORY!



OW-MY HAND!



CONNIE'S INSTINCT IS RIGHT-UP AT THE COUNT OF 4-KAYO RUSHES OUT AT SLICK-WITH HIS INJURED RIGHT HAND BURSTING WITH PAIN!

ILL HAVE TO USE MY LEFT ONLY!



KAYO RIPS INTO SLICK WITH A BARRAGE OF LEFTS!

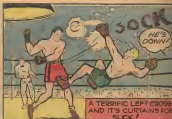
WOW! WHAT A COMEBACK! IT'S AMAZING! THERE'S ANOTHER LEFT TO SLICK'S BREAD BASKET!



I REMEMBER
EVERYTHING NOW.



KAYO CONTINUES TO BASH IT
OUT AS THE STUNNED
AUDIENCE WONDER'S
HOW LONG IT WILL LAST!



A TERRIFIC LEFT CROSS—
AND IT'S CURTAINS FOR
SLUG!

THE
WINNAN!



GREAT WORK KID—
NOW FOR LOUIS.

HOW ABOUT A
FEW WORDS TO
THE FANS, KAYO?

GOSH, ALL OF
A SUDDEN HE
TURNED INTO
A MADMAN!



YOU CAN SAY
YOU SAW THE
NEXT WORLD'S
CHAMP TONITE.

HOW ABOUT A
STORY, KAYO?

HI,
CONNIE.

DARLING—
YOU WERE
WONDERFUL!



HE'S SIGNED THE
BROWN BOMBER'S
DEATH WARRANT,
MIKE.

WE'LL SEE
ABOUT THAT
LATER.

KAYO AND LEW LEE
FOR TRAINING QUARTERS...

SNAP IT UP KID!
THERE'S PLENTY
OF TIME FOR THAT
AFTER THE
FIGHT.

GOODBYE
DEAR— DO
BE
CAREFUL.



THE WARD-
LOUIS FIGHT IS
ON, EH?

WE'LL PUT A COUPLE
OF GRAND ON LOUIS
BEFORE
THE GODS
GO UP.



IN THE OFFICE OF NICK BETTS, THE
TOWN'S MOST NOTORIOUS GAMBLER.



KAYO IMMEDIATELY
GOES INTO TRAINING.

THE WISE MONEY IS SWITCHIN'
TO KAYO... LEW, AND
NICK BETTS IS
SCARED.



THREE WEEKS LATER.

YOU LOOK MORE
LIKE KAYO THAN
KAYO DOES
HIMSELF.



BUT THE WILY GAMBLER
HAS OTHER IDEAS AS HE
PROCEEDS TOWARD
KAYO'S CAMP...

WE GOT
TOO MUCH DOUGH
BET ON LOUIS TO TAKE
ANY CHANCES!



MEANWHILE-



THE GANGSTERS CAR
APPROACHES LEW AND KAYO.



SAY!
WHAT'S
THE IDEA?



THE THUGS
RUSH KAYO!



YOU'RE LOW CHARACTER!



TH... THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

OH YEAH!

KAYO IS SO STARTLED TO SEE HIS EXACT LIKENESS, THAT HE FORGETS TO DEFEND HIMSELF!



QUICK, TIE HIM UP!

I'LL GET THESE CLOTHES OFF!



HAW, HAW! DON'T TAKE A DIVE TOO SOON!

O.K. NICK, SO LONG!

KAYO'S DOUBLE IMMEDIATELY DONS KAYO'S CLOTHES



WH, WHAT HAPPENED?

JUST A COUPLE THUGS TRYING SOME STRONG ARM STUFF ON ME!

AS THE THUGS SPEED OFF WITH THE REAL KAYO- LEW RETURNS.



RIGHT AFTER THE PRELIMINARIES, THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT WILL BE HELD.

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE IT, BUT YOU CAN HEAR YOURSELF FITE!



AFTER HOURS OF LABOUR



AND NOW FOR YOU!

KAYO SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS.



YOU SE WONT STOP ME FROM FIGHTIN' TONIGHT!





IN THE NICK OF TIME, KAYO ENTERS THE RING, AS 80,000 SPECTATORS ARE STARTLED!



HOW WILL KAYO FAIR IN HIS BATTLE FOR THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD? DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF

PEP COMICS

!!!!



THE LONDON STEAM PLANT ON THE
BANKS OF THE THAMES.



FROM HERE, PIPES UNDER THE STREETS
SEND STEAM TO 3,000 BUILDINGS IN
LONDON.



JOHN BAKER, ONE OF THE
FOREMAN'S SONS, INSPECTS
A FURNACE.



SUDDENLY, WITHOUT
WARNING - - -



A FEW MINUTES LATER.

MY SON!
MY SON!

BURNED
ALIVE!

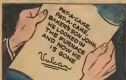
GET
SCOTLAND
YARD!



INSPECTOR BENTLEY ARRIVES AT
THE STEAM PLANT.

DID YOU FIND ANYTHING NEAR
THE SPOT OF THE
ACCIDENT?

HERE'S
A NOTE I
FOUND
NEAR THE
FURNACE
WHERE
MY SON LOST
HIS LIFE.



A FIEND MUST
BE LOOSE
AROUND
HERE!

VULCAN, EH? THE
ANCIENT ROMAN GOD
OF FIRE AND FLAME!

BAKER—
WE'VE GOT
NO TIME
TO
LOSE!



IN FURNACE SECTION 4, BENTLEY
LOOKS OVER THE POSSIBLE MURDERERS.

I'M REX BAKER!
IF YOU THINK
I KILLED MY
BROTHER,
YOU'RE CRAZY!

YOU CAN
PASS ME BY,
INSPECTOR!
I'M BOB BAKER
AND JOHN WAS MY
BEST FRIEND AS
WELL AS MY
BROTHER!

YOU'RE BAREY
REYHAN, AREN'T
YOU? I UNDER-
STAND YOU'RE
IN LOVE WITH
JOHN BAKER'S
GIRL!

SURE I
AM...
BUT I
DIDN'T
KILL
HIM!



I'LL MAKE MYSELF CLEAR RIGHT
NOW! NO ONE ELSE WAS IN THIS
SECTION OF THE PLANT WHEN
JOHN WAS MURDERED SO ONE OF
YOU IS THE MURDERER! TAKE THE
PLACES YOU HAD WHEN HE WAS
MURDERED.



NOT A VERY GOOD
IDEA! IT DOESN'T
HELP MATTERS
MUCH.

SOMETHING
MIGHT
EXPLODE!

HE'S RIGHT,
INSPECTOR.

AND IT WON'T HELP IF
WE DON'T WATCH OUR
PRESSURE GAUGES,
EITHER!

YOU'RE RIGHT,
MEN! GET BACK
TO YOUR WORK!

AS THE MEN RELAX AND
BENTLEY TURNS HIS BACK
HHH-EEE-LLL-PPP!

SWISH

FOREMAN BAKER DIS-
APPEARS INTO THE
MOUTH OF THE FURNACE.

'VULCAN' STRIKES AGAIN!

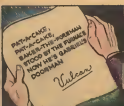
I SHOULDN'T
HAVE TURNED
MY BACK!

A FEW SECONDS LATER...

MY FATHER! HE'S
BEEN CREMATED!

LOOK, INSPECTOR!
A NOTE!

DELIVERED BY
THE 'LITTLE
MAN' WHO
WASN'T
THERE! NO
DOUBT!



VULCAN
WHO'S THAT?

I WISH
I KNEW!

YOUR NEGLIGENCE
KILLED MY FATHER!

YOU MEN CHECK YOUR PRESSURE
GAUGES AND CONTROL PANELS!
I HAVE A LITTLE WORK TO DO



AN OCTOPUS WOULDN'T KNOW HIS
OWN ARM IN THIS MESS -



SUPPOSE I HAPPEN TO BE LOOKING
IN HERE LIKE BAKER AND HIS SON
- NO AND - -



BENTLEY'S CANE SAVES HIM FROM
IMMEDIATE DESTRUCTION -



SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE
EH? I THINK I KNOW--



BARNEY REYMAN
SUDDENLY LEAPS
FORWARD . . .

JUST BECAUSE I HAPPEN
TO LIKE JOHN'S GIRL.



SO PEDDLE YOUR
GROCERIES, REYMAN!



EVIDENTLY, YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T
KNOW YOUR ROMAN
MYTHOLOGY! WHEN
BARNEY RECOVERS
WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE
DEMON-
STRATION.



NOW, BOB, IF YOU'LL HELP ME MAYBE WE
CAN SHOW THESE FELLOWS WHO VULCAN
REALLY IS--AND HOW HE COMMITTED
TWO MURDERS.



THAT'S RIGHT, BOB! I WANT
YOU TO TAKE THE POSITION
YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER
HAD A WHILE AGO.



IN A MOMENT YOU'LL
KNOW WHO VULCAN
REALLY IS--AND WHO
WROTE THOSE DRILL
LITTLE STORIES.



BENTLEY HAS SOLVED
THE MYSTERY
HAVE YOU?

MARK YOUR CHOICE
FOR THE MURDERER
AMONG THE FOLLOWING

BARNEY REYMAN . . .
REX BAKER . . .
BOB BAKER . . .

THEN, TURN THE PAGE
FOR THE SOLUTION
TO THE CASE OF THE
ROMAN BOO! AS SOLVED
BY INSPECTOR
BENTLEY.

BENTLEY SHOUTS AT BOB BAKER!



BOB BAKER MAKES A BREAK FOR IT.



HOW'S THAT FOR A JOB OF "VULCAN-IZING?"



YOU WERE PRETTY CLEVER, BOB! BUT SIGNING THE NOTES "VULCAN" GAVE ME A HUNCH THAT PROVED YOUR UNDOING!



VULCAN, THE ROMAN GOD, HATED HIS FATHER AND BROTHERS AS YOU HATED YOURS. HE, TOO, CONTRIVED A DEVICE TO GET RID OF THEM.



THIS IS WHAT YOU RIGGED UP, BOB - NO WONDER YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT THEM!



YOU CONTROLLED THAT SWINKING PIPE FROM THIS CONTROL PANEL! THUS YOU PUSHED YOUR FATHER AND BROTHER INTO THAT FURNACE WITHOUT EVEN TOUCHING THEM! AND NOW, MY LAD, THE LAW WILL DEAL WITH YOU!



Look
FOR FURTHER
THRILLING
ADVENTURES
Featuring
BENTLEY
ON
SCOTLAND YARD
IN THE NEXT
ISSUE OF
PEP
COMICS



PLAY THE OCARINA

